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Break the News to Mother

Charles Kassell Harris

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BREAK THE NEWS TO MOTHER

by Chas. K. Harris

This song was originally published in 1897 during the Spanish American War, when it was virtually taken up and sung by the entire nation.

The Author and Composer Mr Chas. K. Harris who is also the Author of the world's famous song "After The Ball", since the outbreak of the present war, has been beseiged by requests for copies of this one-time famous song, the human heart-appeal of which has kept it alive for these many years.

In response to this appeal he has issued this new edition.

The song remains unchanged with the exception of the title page and will undoubtedly take its place as an immortal classic with such songs as "Home Sweet Home" and "The Vacant Chair."

PUBLISHED BY
CHAS. K. HARRIS
New York — Chicago — Toronto
ALBERT & SON, SYDNEY
B. FELDMAN & CO., LONDON

STARMER

Break The News To Mother

Words and Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

Andante

While the
From a -

shot and shell were scream-ing up - on the bat - tle field; The boys in blue were fight-ing their
far a not - ed gen - eral had wit-nessed this brave deed. "Who saved our flag? speak up lads,'twas

no-ble flag to shield; Came a cry from their brave cap-tain, "Look boys! our flag is down; Who'll
no-ble, brave, in-deed!" There he lies, sir," said the cap-tain, "he's sink-ing ver - y fast;" Then

vol - un - teer to save it from dis - grace?" "I will," a young voice shout - ed, "I'll
slow - ly turned a - way to hide a tear. The gen - eral in a mo - ment, knelt

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Entered at Stationers Hall, London, Eng.

bring it back, or die;" Then sprang in - to the thick - est of the fray; Saved the
down be - side the boy; Then gave a cry that touch'd all hearts that day. It's my

flag but gave his young life; all for his coun-try's sake. They brought him back and soft-ly heard him say:
son, my brave young he - ro; I thought you safe at home." "For - give me, fa - ther, for I ran a - way."

CHORUS *Very Slow*

"Just break the news to moth - er, She knows how dear I love her, And

tell her not to wait for me, For I'm not com-ing home; Just say there is no oth - er Can

rit

take the place of moth - er; Then kiss her dear, sweet lips for me, And break the news to her."

D.C.

My Little China Doll.

(Oriental Serenade.)

Words and Music by GUS VAN, JOE SCHENK and JACK YELLEN.

Chorus.

Ching Lee, Ching Lee, My lit-tle Chi-na Doll,— I love you best of all,— Be-lieve me, I'll be so lone-some far a-cross the sea.— Far from the land where dreamy lan-terns glow.— And the sweet-est girl I know.—

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All I Want Is A Cottage, Some Roses, And You

By CHAS. K. HARRIS

CHORUS *Slowly*

All I want is a Cot-tage, some Ros-es and You, Won't you come back and make my dream true;— I will build you a Cas-tle of Love for your own, With Lil-lies and Hearts-ease in bloom, I'll fill it with sun-shine, no care shall you know And safe from my keep-ing, You

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It's A Long, Long Time.

Since I've Been Home.

Words and Music by JOSEPHINE E. VAIL.

Refrain.

It's been a long-long time since I've been home — It's been a long long time I've been a-way — I long to see the sun-set on those old North-ern hills — I want to see the farm-house Dad and my moth-er, sis-ter and bro-ther

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Come Back!

(Let's Be Sweethearts Once More.)

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Refrain.

Come back, to the heart that is ach-ing and break-ing, Come back, to the arms that are long-ing for you — I want you, I need you, I can't live with out you, Come

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Songs Of Yesterday.

Words and Music by Chas. K. Harris.

Andantino.

Piano.

Fond-est mem-ories crowd a-round me, As I dream of by gone days, And those mem-ber dear old moth-er sing-ing too;— How we hear to-day is rag-time And the same old tan-go tunes, How I all joined in the chor-us And we tried to har-mon-ize, Those dear

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The Story Of A Soul

Words by LEO WOODS

Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS

Waltz moderato *(con espressione)*

It's the great-est gift God ev-er gave you,— It's far great-er than you'll ev-er know,— It comes from a-bove and is great-er than love And it lives when your time comes to go.— It's the kiss and ca-ress of an An-gel — And the

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You Came, You Saw, You Conquered.

Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS

Chorus

You came,— You saw,— You con-quered,— You won my heart a-way — and when you pressed your lips to mine — I could not say you nay — You vowed — to al-ways love me,— What ev-er may be

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Love Me Little, Love Me Long.

Verses by FRANK FOGARTY.

Chorus and Music by JOS. R. HOWARD.

Chorus.

p a tempo. *p-f*

Love me lit-tle,— love me long,— Love me quiet-ly,— but love me strong,— Hold me tight-ly,— but yet po-lite-ly, And when you do, you won't go wrong,— Let me gaze in-to eyes of blue,— For they tell me— your love is

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Let Him Miss You Just A Little Bit.

(And He'll Think More Of You)

Lyrics by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Music by VAN and SCHENCK

Chorus

Let him miss you just a lit-tle bit, Just as much as you miss him — Let him long for you, be lone-some too Though tears his eyes may dim — If you love him, keep him guess-ing Though his heart may break in two,— Let him

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